



BY: STOP OR MY MIND WILL SHOOT,  
THE ONE WHOSE NAME IS,  
SYNONYMOUS WITH FEAR, THE  
PHYSICAL EMBODIMENT OF ALL  
LIVING DEAD BALD EAGLES,  
MERKURY OF TRUTH,  
THE UNDISPUTED OUT  
LAW GOD OF THE  
UNDERGROUND  
ANTHOLOGY,  
VICTOR, CHOLE

I CAN  
SENSE  
HER ON  
THE  
VERGE  
OF  
NAGGING...

ABOVE? A NOBLE  
PIONEER BITCH.

WHICH IS  
TOTALLY  
EXEMPLARY  
OF SOME  
THING  
THAT  
WOULDN'T  
BE.....

RESPECTED  
IN THIS  
Comic

WHAT  
THE  
FUCK  
IS  
GOING  
ON

A





you promised not to subjugate me mercilessly on my birth day....



I EVEN UNBOUND YOUR FEET!

LAST YEAR I STREAMED THIS OVER THE INTERNET, WHILE READING YOUR TEEN BLOWJOB DIARIES TO THE BLOODFORCE MESSAGEBOARD COMMUNITY--I KEPT MY PROMISE...

I'M 35 years old and I want to HAVE A GODDAMN BABY!!!  
YOU BEEN WATCHING OPHRA AGAIN?!! TO EXERCISE FREE SPEECH WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? LET'S BREAK THIS SHIT DOWN--

SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS THAT YOUR BIOLOGICAL CLOCK IS MELTING AND FLOPPED OVER A PSYCHEDELIC PRECIPICE AMIDST SOME SORT OF BULLSHIT NONSENSE ABSTRACT LAND-SCAPE?

YES! SO, WITHIN THAT CONTEXT YOUR INHERENT SELFISHNESS TO REPLICATE A MERE PERCENTAGE OF YOUR WORTHLESS BEING IS A DISTORTED VENEER OF SELF IMPORTANCE. YOUR CARBON FOOT PRINT OVERSTEPPED IT'S BOUNDS BEFORE YOUR BABY BOOTS WERE BRONZED. DISMOUNT OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE, GROUND HOG!

how can you talk to me like this? YOU REMIND ME OF MY UNDERARM ANTI-PERSPIRANT. BECAUSE LIFE WITHOUT ME WOULD STINK?

NNNO-- NO, YOU SERVE A PURPOSE, BUT LIKE THE ALUMINUM MICRO-SLIVERS CONTAINED THEREIN-- YOU GET UNDER MY SKIN AND PREVENT MY CREATIVE PORES FROM BREATHING PROPERLY.

YOU'RE LIKE THE KING OF IRRITATION.



EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH  
PISSES ME OFF!

WHAT MORE  
DO YOU  
WANT?!!

TAKE A LOOK  
AROUND...

CEC  
KAC  
UNLO

THE  
SPERMATOR

CUM  
ON  
THESE  
IF YOU  
WANT  
TO LIVE

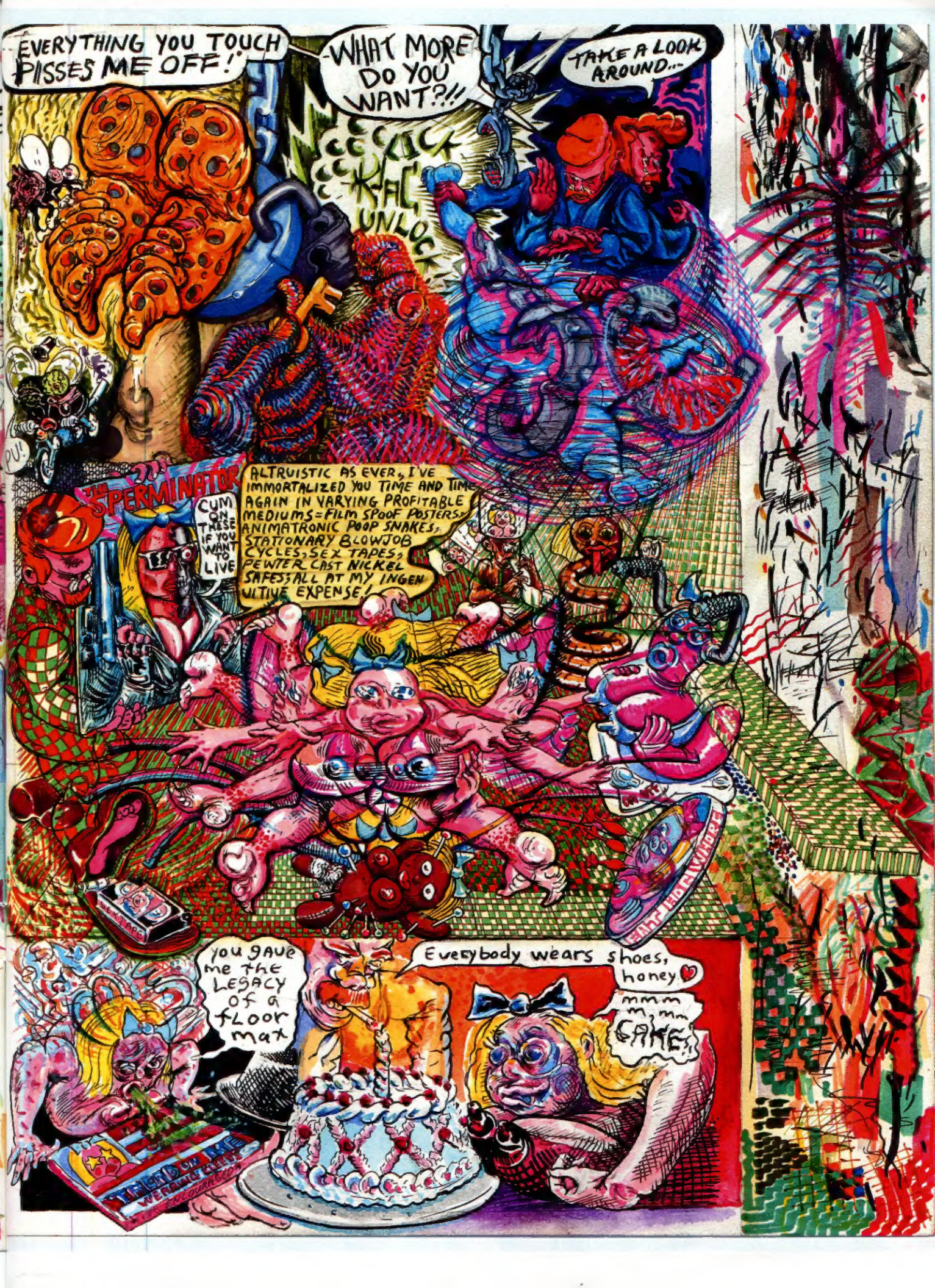
ALTRUISTIC AS EVER, I'VE  
IMMORTALIZED YOU TIME AND TIME  
AGAIN IN VARYING PROFITABLE  
MEDIUMS= FILM SPOOF POSTERS,  
ANIMATRONIC POOP SNAKES,  
STATIONARY BLOWJOB  
CYCLES, SEX TAPES,  
PEWTER CAST NICKEL  
SAFES, ALL AT MY INGEN  
UITY EXPENSE!

you GAVE  
me the  
LEGACY  
of a  
floor  
mat

Everybody wears shoes,  
honey

mmm  
mm  
CAKE

TRIED ON THE  
WEDDING GIFT  
ENCOURAGED







HA HA HA?  
\*SOB\*

BABY, PLEASE COME BACK!

YOU GOING TO SAY YOU'RE SORRY?

I WANT TO  
APOLOGETICALLY  
LAMINATE YOUR  
LARYNX.

NOW, TRY  
ON THESE  
WHORE'S  
SHOES.

TOSS



YAI KNOW-YOU ALSO REMIND  
ME OF A LAYER CAKE...

\*SOB\*  
h-h-how  
SO?

YOU'RE MULTI-TEARED!  
AH GARG GARG GARG!



I'm pleading with you, I'll do anything (GARFF) you can do anything: humiliate  
me - exploit -  
degrade me -  
CONVERT me  
\*GARGPHF\*  
into a urinal  
Troph to amuse  
all your friends  
on SOOPERBOWL  
SUNDAY, I DON'T  
CARE!! JUST  
GIVE ME A  
FAM

GARGPHF





WHO ARE YOU?

When you wish upon a FIVE POINTED STAR

makes no difference who I am - when you serve the son of Sam

YOUR TOOLS BEAR NO FRUIT - ONLY DISCONTENTMENT IN YOUR HEART AND THOSE WITHIN AN AFFILIATED EMOTIONAL RADIOUS OF YOUR LUCIFERIAN NARCISSISM

THAT'S NOT HOW THE SONG GOES! OH? HOW ABOUT SEXUALITY TO INJURY

I'll tell you, I'm half the man I used to be

TODAY



YOU EVER SEEN A CEREMONIAL  
WANG COTERIZATION TAP  
ROUTINE?

NOW YA HAVE-I'M  
GEMINI HAIRLIP-  
THE PATRON SAINT OF  
THE PATRON REMEDIAL  
LIFEALNE MANAGEMENT!

CHAK  
CHAK

NOTHING HURT  
BEFORE YOU  
SHOWED UP!

TAH-TAH-TSK TSK- YOU'RE  
FORGETTING MRS. BITTERSWEET,  
AND ALL HER FEELINGS YOU  
SPECIALIZED IN SYSTEMATICALLY  
HURTING...

POSSIBLY

HOT AIR!

YOU MEAN I'M NOT THE  
CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE;  
AND IT'S POSSIBLE I'M NOT  
THE SOLE SENTIENT  
INHABITANT OF; THAT  
CONSISTS OF EMOTIONS  
AND PAIN RECEPTORS?





YER CLOSE...

LIFE'S A DREAM  
TRY TA MEMBER  
BUT IT'S GONE  
THEN YA

DON'T CHA SEE?

PUNK ON

TIME





TRI-2  
SKREAM

BUT IT  
ONLY EMERGES  
OUT AS BRAIN  
WHEN  
YUH~

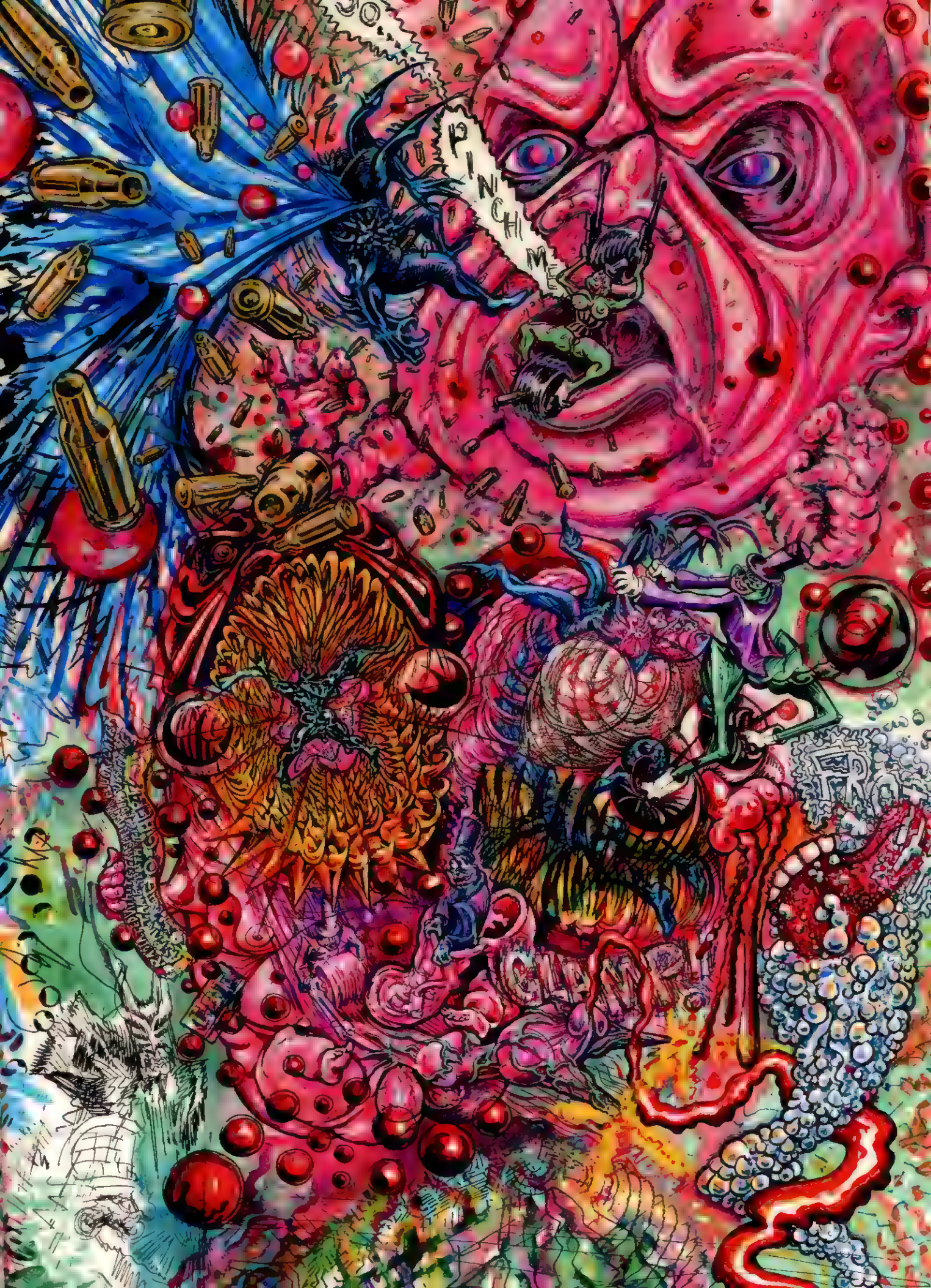




TRINITY  
HER 2  
WOPPER

BEYOND  
YOUR  
FROM  
LOBE







OK, I KNOW YOUR POPS WAS THE EYENSTEN OF DOMESTIC TERRORISM-IZ UNDERSTANDABLE YOU MAY ENCOUNTER INADEQUACY TREMORS BUT IN ORDER FOR THIS THERAPY TO WORK ITS IMPERATIVE THAT YOU---

DO YOU REMEMBER HOW MISERABLE YOUR FATHER MADE YOUR MOTHER?

OPEN YOUR MIND

FUCK YEAH!

RELUCTANT DRAGON

THE CONSTANT ONE-SIDED ARGUMENTS? THE NON-STOP VERBALLY ABUSIVE HYPERLY CAUSTIC HIGH UNFATHOMABLY REPREHENSIBLE PUT DOWNS HE OVERLAYED ONTO HER? TO THE POINT WHERE'D BREAK ONLY TO REFRESH HIMSELF WITH A 40 OZ. BIGSLAM OF HER LIQUIFIED SELF ESTEEM?

OMG

I KNOW, RIGHT? HE HAD A WAY WITH WORDS HE WASNT PROJECTING INSECUR BECUZ THERE WERE NONE. THANKS FOR REMINDING ME! MY MEMORY HAS BEEN CAUGHT ON THE MORE SURFACE VISCERAL TRANSGRESSIONS I.E., THE FLAMING NUNCHUCKS ON HER B-DAY, THE FLYING ROUND HOUSE KIX IN THE WALLMART PARKING LOTS AND MY FAVORITE: THE DISABLING SCISSOR KIX HE DELIVERED TO HER POST BOOBY CANCER TREATMENT HOSPITAL RELEASE!

LET'S WATCH THAT AGAIN!

128

THIS IS SO GOOD!

I SAID, PUT THESE ON!

POPPA! POPPA! POPPA! POPPA!

PUT THESE ON, CHEMO-SABE!

Please AL... THE NEIGHBORS ARE WATCHING...

HHRUMPH!





EXPLOSION

I'M WITH  
MR. TECT  
O DON

THICK!

MAMMY! OH BOYZERZ!

NOT FU

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BAR

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FLAWLESS  
VICTORY

CLOSE THAT SHIT.

30 SECONDS.

KICK!

OPEN THE DOOR  
FOR THE LITTLE PRINCE

IN  
STYLE!

TAZE

EEHR-EEERRAUGH





POWER  
DA-DA!

WHAT THE  
FUCK!!

MISTAKE!

FREEZE FRAME! NOW I KNOW  
YES NO MUCH ON DELIVERING SIMILAR  
DRAGONIAN MEASURES TO YOUR  
UNEQUAL MOTHER - BUT YOU DON'T  
EVEN HAVE THE BALLS SUFFICIENT  
ENOUGH TO IMPREGNATE THE WIFE  
HOLE? WHO WILL MEAN WOMEN  
QUITE LIKE THIS WHEN YOU'RE  
GONE?

YOUR WORK IS  
IMPORTANT, YOU  
GOT THE WHITE STUFF  
KID!

I  
DON'T  
KNOW!

YOU WILL

WHAT WOULD  
KNICKLEB  
BUCKLE  
TEAR  
DEE

IF YOU BUILD IT,  
YOU WILL COME!

YES!

CHAINSAW



YOU ARE THE TRUEST FORM OF THE  
THE TORTURED ARTIST

I AM TORTURED!  
THE AVANT GARDYEST OF  
ALL D.I.Y TOY MANUFACTURING  
ARTISANS SUCCEMB TO  
THE ALLURE OF CAMUL  
SNUSS GENIUS MENTHOLATED  
TORTURED ARTIST BLEND

FERVENTLY TUCK  
THESE GENETICALLY  
MODIFIED  
TOBACCO  
POUCHES  
IN YOUR  
LOWER  
AND UPPER  
GUM SPACES  
ACCLIMATE  
YOUR MIND  
TO THE  
INFLAMMATIVE  
REACTION TO  
YOUR BRAIN  
UPON MERCURIAL  
ASSBURGER'S EXTRACT CONTACT!

This prefabricated path finder has  
conveniently determined your fate!

IDENTIFY  
WITH  
IT!

SAW IT!  
SAW IT!  
SAW IT!  
SAW IT!

HALT, BEFORE YOU EMBARK ON  
YOUR MYTHIC JORDOROWSKIAN  
SPIRIT QUEST, WE FIRST MUST  
TAKE A WORD FROM  
OUR SPONSOR WHOSE  
MADE THIS PSYCHO  
METAPHYSICAL  
TRANSFORMATION  
POSSIBLE!

EL  
TOPO  
#1

I DID  
IT!







THE  
WHEREHICH

NINTA  
GOU

MY  
LOY  
IZ  
LIRE  
UH  
VIDEO  
GAME

POW  
HOLE  
ILLUMINATI  
ISRAEL  
NUMBER  
PIRATES  
GUNS  
BORN  
MARTIN  
LUTHER  
KING  
JUNIOR

BEAT UP GARS





**ZUR  
ZONE**

WHOA! YOU LOOK JUST  
LIKE ADRIEN-BADY  
IN PREDATOR 2!  
WHAT IS THIS  
PLACE?!!

IT'S A  
GAME PRESERVE  
AND THOSE  
MONKIES ARE  
STARVING!  
NOT TO  
MENTION  
INFERIOR  
LYFE  
FORMS!

HUH?

DEAR DARW

WE'RE  
NOT  
RELATED



WHERE YOU  
TAKING ME?

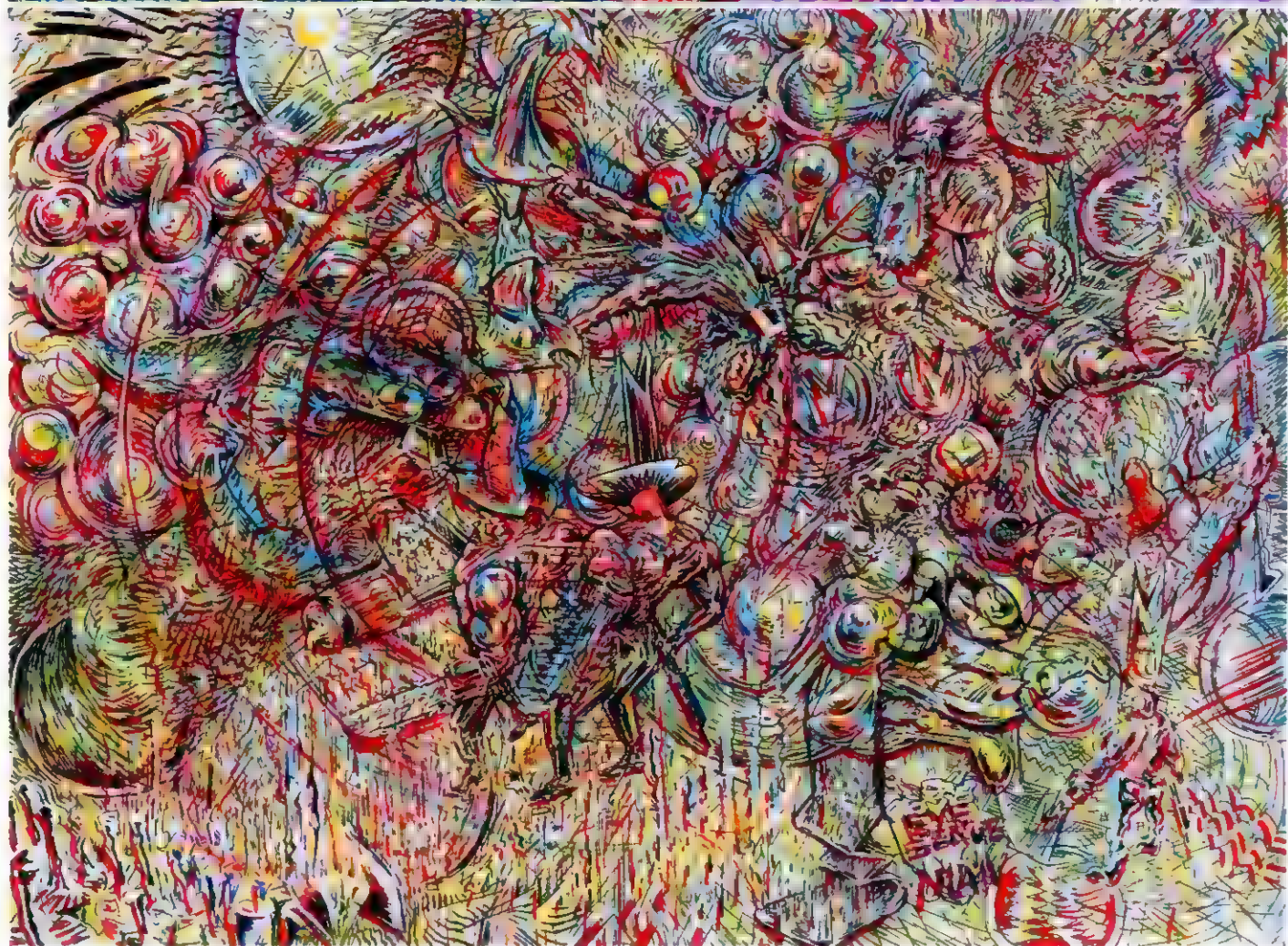
Booby  
patrol...

AROOGAH!!



POW!









TO  
BE  
CONTINUED







# BITTERSWEET ROMANCE



August  
english 11/2012

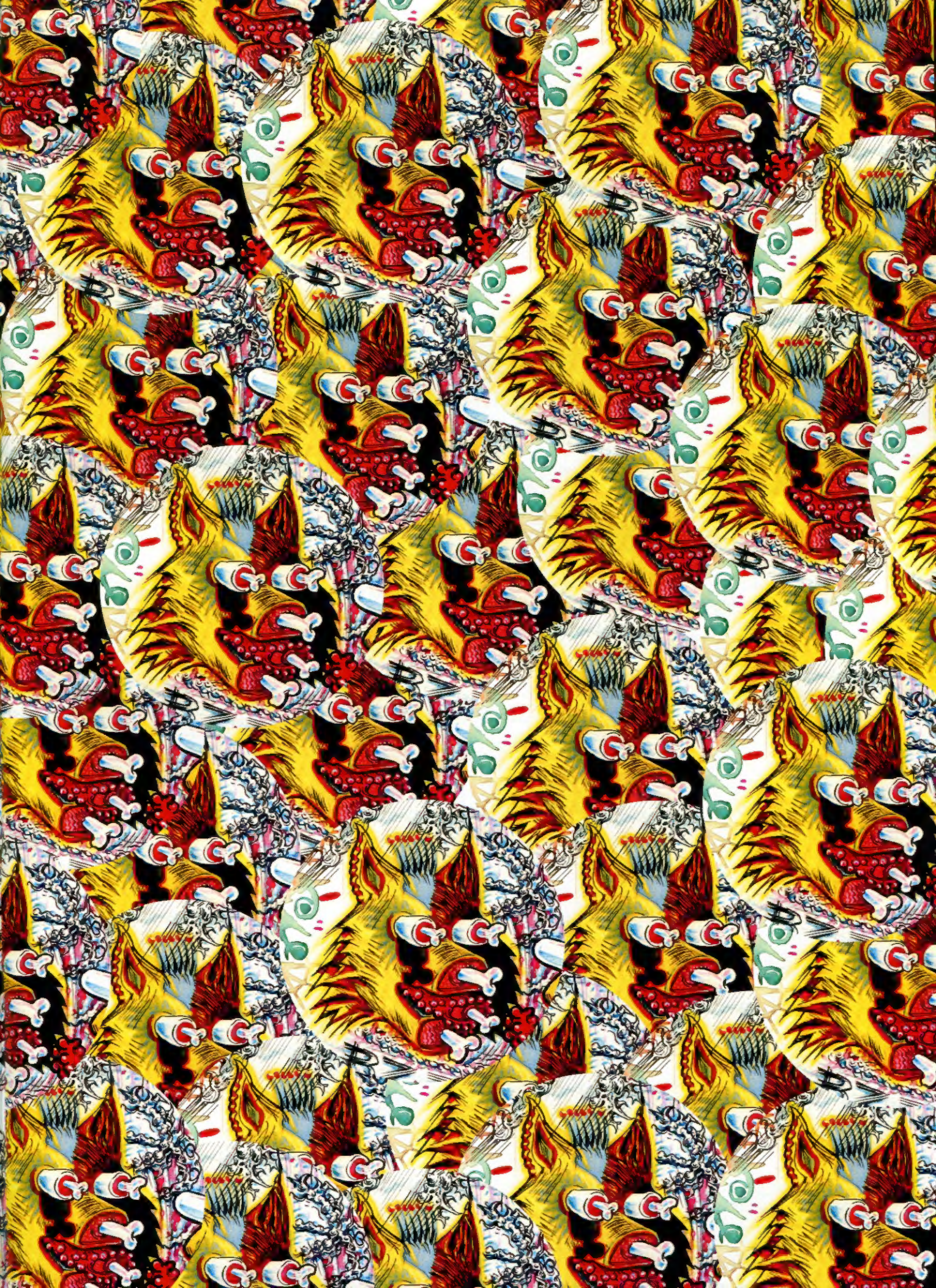
















DRIPPY BONE  
BOOKS

